of a celebration. Monty proposed to revive the custom by arranging a second carnival

the Riviera at all," he explained, "if friends bad silenced him on that acyou can't see a carnival. It's a simple count. A riot seemed imminent when matter, really. I offer one prize for Monty succeeded in restoring slience it to Monty. His friends were overthe best decorated carriage and anoth- and with a few tactful remarks about er to the handsomest ludy. Then every one puts on a domino and a mask. throws confetti at every one else, and there you are."

gnade of thousand franc notes and of- wheels had been well oiled, and there fer a house and lot as a prize." And was no visible failure of the carnival Bragdon feared that his sarcasm was spirit. To Brewster it seemed a mad Imost insulting.

Ducw it."

"Won't they, though!" said Monty exaltingly. "The chief happens to be Phi-Appe's brother-in-law, and we had him the telephone. He wouldn't listen to the scheme until we agreed to make im grand marshal of the parade, Then he promised the co-operation of the entire force and hoped to interest his colleague, the chief of the fire department.

The parade will consist of two gen-Burmes and the Brewster party in cargiages," laughed Mrs. Dan. "Do you expect us to go before or after the bakery carts?

"We review the procession from the hotel," said Monty "You needn't worry about the fete. It's going to be great. Why, an Irishman isn't fonder of murching than these people are of baying a carpival."

The men in the party went into executive session as soon as Monty bad gone to interview the local authorities and seriously considered taking measpres to subdue their bost's eccentric ties, but the humor of the scheme apbefore they knew it they were making plans for the carnival.

"Of course we can't let him do it, but it would be sport," said Subway Smith. "Think of a cakewalk between policemen and laundresses!"

"I always feel devilleb the moment I get a mask on," said Vanderpool, "and you know, by Jove, I haven't felt that way for years."

"That settles it, then," said DeMille. "Monty would call it off himself if he knew how it would affect Reggle."

Monty returned with the anouncement that the mayor of the town would Geclare a heliday if the American could see his way to pay for the repairs on the mairie roof. A circus which was traveling in the neighborhood was guaranteed expenses if it would stop over and occupy the square in front of the Hotel de Ville. Brewster's enthusiasm was such that no one could resist helping blin, and for nearly a week bis triends were occupied in superintending the erection of triumphal arches and encouraging the shopkeepers to do their best. Although the scheme had been conceived in the spir-It of a lark, it was not so received by the townspeople. They were quite serious in the matter. The railroad officials sent advertisements broadcast. and the local cure called to thank Brewster for resurrecting, as it were. the obscure saint. The expression of his gratitude was so mingled with flattery and appeal that Monty could not bverlook the hint that a new altar piece had long been needed.

CHAPTER XX.

HE great day finally arrived, and no carnival could have been more successful. The morning was devoted to athletics and side shows. The tiremen won the tug of war, and the people marveled when Monty duplicated the feats of the strong man in the circus. DeMille was called upon for a speech, but, knowing only ten swords of French, he graciously retired In favor of the mayor, and that pompous little man made the most of a from worse punishment. rare opportunity. References to Franklin and Lafagette were so frequent that he explained ruefully as Monty led him Subway Smith Intimated that a rubber stamp must have been used in writing could hear me all the time?" the address.

The parade took place in the aftermoon and proved quite the feature of the day. The question of precedence nearly overturned Monty's plans, but the chief of police was finally made to see that if he were to be chief marshal It was only fair that the firemen should murch shead of the police. The crew of the Flitter made a wonderful showing. It was led by the yacht's band, which fairly outdid Sousa in noise, though it was less unanimous in the matter of time. All the cabs came at the end, but there were so many of them and the line of march was so short that at times they were really leading the procession despite the gallant efforts of the

From the balcony of the hotel Monty and his party pelted those below with flowers and confetti. More allusions to Franklin and Lafavette were made when the cure and the mayor halted the procession and presented Monty with an address richly engrossed on Imitation parchment. Then the school children sang, and the crowd dispersed to meet again in the evening.

At 8 o'clock Brewster presided over a large banquet and numbered among his guests every one of distinction in the town. The wives were also invited. and Franklin and Lafayette were again alluded to. Each of the men made at least one speech, but Subway Smith's third address was the hit of the evening. Knowing nothing but English, he had previously ching consistently to that language, but the third and final address seemed to demand something more friendly and genial. With a sweeping bow and with all the dignity of a statesman he began:

"Mesdames et messieurs, j'ai, tu as, il a, nous avons"—with a magnificent gesture—"vous avez." The French members of the company were not equal to his pronunciation and were under the impression that he was still talking English. They were profoundly impressed with his deference and grace and accorded his preamble a round of applause. The Americans did their utmost to persuade him to be seated, but their uproar was mistaken by the others for enthusiasm, and the applause grew louder than ever. Subway held up his hand for silence, and his manner suggested that he was about to utter some peculiarly important thought. He waited until a pin fall could have been heard before he

went on. "Maitre Corbeau sur un arbre he would surely lose in the end, but his perche"- He finished the speech as he particular fate was against him. With

was being carried bodily from the room by DeMille and Bragdon. The French men then imagined that Smith's re-"You might just as well not come to marks had been fastiting, and his excited guests.

The evening ended with fireworks and a dance in the open air-a dance "I suppose you will have the confetti that grew gay under the masks. The game, and he found it less easy to play "Really, Monty, the scheme is ridic- a part behind the foolish mask than he Blous," said DeMille, "The police won't expected. His own friends seemed to elude him, and the coquetries of the village damsels had merely a fleeting charm. He was standing apart to watch the glimmering crowd when he was startled by a smothered cry. Turning to investigate, he discovered a little red domine, unmistakably fright-ened and trying to release herself from me your respect." a too ardent Punchinello. Monty's arrival prevented him from tearing off the girl's mask and gave bim an entirely new conception of the strenuous life. He arose fuming and sputtering, but he was taken in band by the

crowd and whirled from one to another in whimsical mockery. Meanwhile Monty, unconscious that his mack had dropped during the encounter, was astonished to feel the little hand of the red domino on his arm and to hear a voice not all unfamiliar in his car.

"Monty, you are a dear. I love you for that. You looked like a Greek athlete. Do you know-it was foolishbut I really was frightened."

"Child how could it have happened?" he whispered, leading her away, "Fanev my little Peggy with no one to look pealed to them too forcibly, and almost after her. What a beast I was to trust you to l'ettingill. I might have known the chump would have been knocked out by all this color." He stopped to look down at her, and a light came into his eyes. "Little Peggy in the great world," he smiled; "you are not fit. You need-well, you need-just me."

But Mrs. Valentine had seen him as he stood revealed and came up in search of Peggy. It was almost morning, she told ber, and quite time to go back to the hotel and sleep. So in Bragdon's charge they wandered off, a bit reluctantly, a bit lingeringly.

It was not until Monty was summoned to rescue Reggie Vandermoot from the stern arm of the law that he discovered the identity of Punchinello. Munifestly he had not been in a condition to recognize his assailant, and a subsequent disagreement had driven the first out of his head. The poor boy



Monty's arrival gave him a new conception of the strenuous life.

was sadly bruised about the face, and his arrest had probably saved him

"I told you I couldn't wear a mask." home. "But how could I know that he

The day after the carnival Brewster drove his guests over to Monte Carlo. He meant to stay only long enough to try his luck at the tables and lose enough to make up for the days at sea when his purse was necessarily idle. Swearengen Jones was forgotten, and soon after his arrival he began to plunge. At first he lost heavily, and it was with difficulty that he concealed his joy. Peggy Gray was watching him and in whispers implored him to stop, but Mrs. Dan excitedly urged him to continue until his luck changed. To the girl's chagrin it was the more reckless advice that he followed. In so desperate a situation he felt that he could not stop. But his luck turned too

"I can't afford to give up." he said miserably to himself after a time. "I'm already a winner by \$5,000, and

I must at least get rid of that." Brewster became the center of interest to those who were not playing, and people marveled at his luck. They quite misinterpreted his eagerness and the flushed anxions look with which he followed each spin of the wheel. He had chosen a seat beside an English duchess whose practice it was to appropriate the winnings of the more inexperienced players, and he was aware that many of his gold pieces were being deliberately stolen. Here, he thought, was at least a helping hand, and he was on the point of moving his stack toward her side when DeMillo interfered. He had watched the duchess and had called the croupler's attention to her neat little method. But that austere individual silenced him by saying in surprise, "But she's a duchess-what do you

expect?" Not to be downed so easily, DeMille watched the play from behind Monty's chair and cautioned his friend at the first opportunity.

"Better cash in and change your seat, Monty. They're robbing you," he

"Cash in when I'm away shead of the game? Never!" and Monty did his

best to assume a joyful tone. At first he played with no effort at system, piling his money flat on the numbers which seemed to have least chance of winning, but he simply to be married tonight. Is you got a could not lose. Then he tried to re verse different systems he had heard of, but they turned out to be winners. Finally in desperation he began doubling on one color in the hope that

his entire stake on the red, the ball continued to fall in the red beles until the croupler announced that the bank

was broken Dan DeMille gathered in the money and counted \$40,000 before he handed Franklin and Lafayette quisted the dered why he looked so downhearted. Inwardly he berated himself for not

taking Peggy's advice. "I'm so glad for your sake that you did not stop when I asked you, Monty but your luck does not change my be itef that gambling is next to stealing," Peggy was constrained to say as they

"I wish I had taken your advice," he said gloomily.

"And missed the fortune you have won? How foolish of you, Monty! You were a loser by several thousand dollars then," she objected, with whimsical inconsistency.

"But, Peggy," he said quietly, looking

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PEACE COMPACTS.

Some of the Most Important Treatie

In Modern History. If Russians and Japanese really ne gotiate their peace agreement at Washington the treaty will be known as the "trenty of Washington:" Among the most important of the world's treaties are the following: The treaty of Westphalia, 1048, which ended the Thirty Years' war. The peace of the Pyrenees, 1659, definitely marked the fall of signed with France the peace of the Pyrenees she signed away with it the last rempant of the supremacy she bad exercised in Europe. France, the victor, took the place of Spain in the councils of the continent." By the peace of Augsburg, 1555, religious freedom was assured to Germany and the wars beween Protestants and Catholics came to an end. The treaty of Utrecht in

A number of the most important treathe treaties of Paris. They are six in it provided for the cession to Great Britain of Canada and the region east of the Mississippi river. The treaty of Paris, Sept. 3, 1783, between Great Britain and the United States marked the close of the American Revolution and recognized the independence of the colonies. The aggressions of France under Napoleon found their conclusion in the treaties of Paris of 1814 and 1815, by the second of which France the allies amounting in all to near \$300,000,000.

In 1856 a treaty of Paris was concluded among the powers at the close of the Crimean war. It provided that the Black sea should be neutralized and that it should be thrown open to the merchant marine of every pation. The treaty of Paris of Dec. 10, 1898, terminated the Spanish-American war. Spain relinguished its sovereignty in Cubs and ceded Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippines to the United States. For Other important treaties were that of France and Germany

Latin was formerly the language used in treaties, but treaties to which several European powers are parties are now generally drawn up in French, the use of which became common in the time of Louis XIV., but the final act of the congress of Vienna, 1815, contains a protest against the use of this language being obligatory. A great European treaty usually begins, "In the name of the Most Holy and Indivisible Trinity," or if the sultan of Turkey is a party, "In the name of Almighty God."-Chicago News.

Paris Mendicity Menneing.

Complaints are being made in Paris number of the leading business men in main thoroughfares have approached the police authorities on this matter. It is high time that the nuisance were abated. When in a populous thoroughfare like the Avenue de l'Opera, the Rue de la Paix or the Rue Royale a man sits down in the middle of the pavement, stretching his legs out as wide as possible and causing pedestrians no little trouble to pass him, or when a woman bangs on to the door of a carriage, refusing to let go her hold until something is given her, it more resembles demanding backsheesh than asking for charity. Of course, the beggars who do this are old hands, professionals dead to sense of shame, and it is to be regretted that tender hearted people ever open their hearts and their purses to them. However, spurred on by the influential shopkeepers of the leading thoroughfares, the police will undoubtedly take energetic action, and one unpleasantness will be removed from the streets of this charming capital. - London Globe.

Reading and Thinking. The things one merely reads about never stick. Those on which one

thinks become permanent acquisitions; hence the man who is not afraid of thinking and who does not dread "that cursed hour in the dark" is at a distinct advantage on every ground. He passes the time without being bored, and he strengthens his mind. To say this may no doubt sound slightly prig-gish, but it is none the less true. The man who can enjoy and make use of his own thoughts has a heritage which can never be allemated. Even blindness for him loses some of its terrors.-

London Spectator. An Eye For an Eye. "My cook, an old darky, informed me one morning: 'Miss Annie, I's goin

present for me? "'But, Maria,' I said, 'you've got a husband alive and baven't been di-

vorced. It would be bigamy!' "'Well, Miss Annie, I don't care he's done bigotted fust." "-Lippincott's

MAK

Calmage Sermon

Prank De Witt Talmage, D. D.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 3.-In this Labor day sermon the preacher appropriately takes for his theme the great army of humble everyday workers upon whose faithful use of their single talent in their particular sphere de-pend the welfare and happiness of a nation. The text is Metthew xxv, 15, To snother one."

"The Driving of the Last Spike" is to me one of the most suggestive pletures ever painted, not because it is the work of Thomas Hill, one of America's famous artists, who in his lifetime has been awarded thirty-two first medals in competition with other painters; not because copies of that picture have been distributed broadcast over the United States in thousands of woodcuts, not because I personafly have seen the old artist in last days, helpless as a little child and therefore, on account of the personality of the man, have been unduly influenced by the power of the picture but that picture has thrilled me through and through because it is an epoch marking picture. It is a nicture which shows a marriage altar, where Spain from its position as the leader of the far east and the far west-where Europe. A historian says: "When Spain | the Union ratiroad and the Central Pacide railroad-were united by the wed ding ring of a steel rall. It Ulustrates the dramatic moment when the great work of Leland Stanford and C. P. Huntington and Charles Crocker and Mark Hopkins was consummated. In the presence of some of the most prominent men, north, south, east and vest, the golden spike was driven which forever made the east and the west, the metropolis of New York and 1718 terminated the war of the Spanish the metropolis of California, pext door neighbors.

Vast was the amount of brain and ties in modern history are known as physical energy expended which made the scene of that picture possible. Over number and bear the dates of 1763, the mountains, down into the valleys, 1783, 1814, 1815, 1856 and 1898. The the leaping rivers and the ravines, has first of the series marked the end of the gone the shriek of that locomotive we Seven Years' war. Among other things see puffing and panting behind Leland Stanford as the first president of the Central Pacific drives in the last spike. For, for away from any human residence went the workmen. Cannot you see the deer and the buffalo and the prairie dogs look up in wonderment as that strange looking creature called a railroad train dashes by? "How could a man have hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of men at work for bim, as did Leland Stanford, and was compelled to pay an indemnity to not have thousands of Snancial leakages, which would sweep away his entire fortune?" I asked a great railroad contractor when talking about the les sons of this picture. 'Simply by per fect organization," he answered. "Each man has his allotted work to do. Each man is responsible for a gang of men or for certain sections of the work until you get down to the lowest boss and the lowest workman digging in the ditch. The success of Leland Stanford's railroad enterprises, as well as of all great enterprises, depends as the Philippines it received \$20,000,000. much upon the men of one talent doing their work honestly as it does upon the Other important treaties were that of Berlin, settling the eastern question, 1878, and Frankfort-on-the-Main, May 10, 1871, securing peace between France and Germany. workmen in the purpose for which the human race was created. The people who are considered ordinary folks are fust as essential in God's great economy as the men styled mental glants.

No Workmen Are Useless. No workmen useless or unimportant in God's sight. Oh, yes, we can prove that by the value of the old Hebrew talent as well as by the conversation of the great railroad contractor in refcrence to Thomas Hill's 'Driving of the Last Spike." Was the Hebrew talent a small capital with which to start life's battles? No. That talent represented about 3,000 shekels of silver or about \$1.916 in American money. Then of the increase in mendicity, and a when you furthermore estimate that the laborer in Christ's day received only a penny a day, which in our time would be an equivalent of about 18 cents, you can readily understand that the good man of the parable of my text gave to even the humblest of his servants an equivalent of about \$2,000 in our money. That is no small amount of money to put out at interest. And so this Labor Sunday to the clerk, the servant, the laborers in the ditch, the common soldier and the common church member God gives "a powerful one talent." My object is to talk about some of the one talented people. I would show their vast influence upon the great wide world. I would also show why all of us ordinary folks should employ well the talent God has given us to use.

In the first place, study the influence of the one talented folks in the mer-cantile world. Your wife some day says to you: "Come, my dear, let us go chopping. You have a day off. There is no reason for your not spending the day with me." In a moment of mental weakness you go shopping. Why do I say in a moment of mental weakness? I do not believe any man on earth can look more out of place and feel more uncomfortable and mis-Prable than in an average dry goods store. There the women push you from side to side. When you are not stepping on your own feet you are almost sure to be stepping on some lady's dress. Then before you have any time to say, "Excuse me, madam," some other woman knocks you in the back, and your head files back until your neck feels as though it had spinal meningitis. And then if you are unfortunate enough to get near to a city bargain counter you feel that every one is there training for a college football field and you are the "center rush," while every woman has a right to push you, and you are called "no gentlenan" if you dare to push back. Women tain rights where no man has any rights. One of their rights is to be left in undisputed possession of a woman's dry goods store,

One Talented People. But, though you may have many unfortunate experiences while shopping with your wife in a great city, there is

enter a great dry goods emporium, where millions of dollars' worth of goods are sold every year, the foor-walker who greets you at the door, the clerk who sells you the goods over the counter, the delivery boy who hands the parcels in at the door, are all one talented folks. If that clerk is disrespectful, if the young man in the shoe department does not wait upon you patiently and kindly, you leave that store in disgust. In a large dry goods store as an ordinary customer you never meet the manager or the great European buyer or the owner of the You deal with the common one talent clerk. Nearly all the goods in a large retail store are sold by one talent clerks, and the way those clerks treat their employer's customers dec how much those customers will buy. Is not this illustration an overwhelming proof to you of the mighty in-

eopie? The one talent clerk may say: "I am only an insignificant atom in my em-ployer's business. I am only a drop of water in a great ocean, two and one-balf miles deep and 3,000 miles wide. I am only a leaf amid a whole forest of autumnal follage. I am only a little flickering candlelight in a bo rison ablaze with the flaming chariots of the noontide sun. I do not smount to anything." Oh, yes, my brother, you do. As a clerk in the store, as a typewriter or a salesman or a saleswoman you are not an insignifleant atom, though you may be occupying a small place. You are not a drop of water smid an ocean of heaving billows. You are not a lenf or a candlelight dimmed by the glory of the noontide sun, but you are the cogs of a wheel which are absolutely essential to make the wheel move. If the little cogs are gone, then the wheel stops. If the wheel stops, then all the vast machinery of the factory is halted. In the great railroad engine the botler, generating the steam which draws the long line of freight care, is absolutely essential, but are not the piston rode and the driving wheels and the truck and the coal tender and the furnace and all the other parts of the locomotive just as essential?

Not to Be Despised. What would you think of the long branches of a great tree looking down in disgust at the roots just exposed when the sod is turned over by the farmer's spade? What would you think If those branches would say: "Oh, you filthy, dirty roots. Why are you in yonder darkness? Can you not array yourselves in my coat of many colors' will have none of you." Well, today the owner of the great dry goods store can no more be independent of his clerks than the tree branch can be independent of the tree root. What would you think of the wood of the tall mast despising the wood of the ship's keel? Can the hand say to the wrist. "I have no need of thee?" Can the foot say to the eye, "I have no need of thee?" Can the heart say to the lung, "I have no need of thee?" Neither can the glass office say to the counter. "I have no need of thee." the marvelous developments of the mercantile world as is the ten talent merchant or the ten talent capitalist. The Hebrew talent is no insignificant capital which God places in the hand of the ordinary, everyday, commonplace clerk who sells us our goods over the store counter But if we speak well of the one talent

cierk shall we not also speak well of ented mechanic and the one talented laborer and the one talented engineer and the one talented carpenter and the one talented mason and all the one talented men who wield saw and strike hammer and drop plumbline and push plane? Is not the workman whose deft fingers make the plane just as essential for the world's melodies us the musicians whose sensitive touch make the great bellows of barmony rear themselves and dash themselves into white ivory keys? Shall we not honor today the Stradivarius who manufactures the violins, as well as the Pagathe strings weep and wail or laugh and Henry Longfellow or Eugene Field?

The chisel of the one talented stone Beecher some years ago in a sermon ways been. vividly described an expert stonecut ter coming into this country as an fmfor work at one of the big stoneyards there is a branch of what is to be a flower. He works on and on patiently. After awhile, when the work on that block is done, the foreman comes and gives to him another stone. After awbile that stone and still another are takon away. He has no idea what use will be made of those stones. but one day, walking down the street n front of the art gallery, over the loorway he sees the stones upon which se has worked. He did not know what hose stones were for, but the architect did, and as be stands looking at his work, which is the beauty of the whole street, the tears drop down from his open and he says, "I am giad I did it well," and every day as he passes that way he says to himself azukantly: "I did it well! Ah, I am giad I did it well!" Ah, yes, that stonecutter had a right to equitantly cry, "I did it well," for had be not done his work well the design of the architect would have been utterly helpless with-out his execution. Thus today I find every stone wall and every printing press and every paved street and every house and every railroad and every ship and every bridge and every tower and every aqueduct a pulpit for the one talented man. The carpenters and the masons and the mechanics and the laborers are all calling to us from

these rostrums: "I made these tail buildings. Without me they could not have been-lifted. I made them. I am the one talented mechanic. Did I not do my work well?" Ah, ye laborers and mechanics in overalls, never neglect the essential work God has given you to do.

The Talents of Servants.

But I must speak to another class of one talented folks. They are the household servants, whom the parable of my text mentions by name. They are the servants, the tried servants, who, as King Solomon expressed it, "were born in my house." They grow up under the very eye of their master. Because he felt he could trust them he delivered unto them his precious possessions. Let me illustrate the parable. The master to about to leave for the coun-

ry. All the different men and women about the farm and the fields are gathcred into one room. The master turns to one and sags, "John, I will make you responsible for my cattle." To auother he says, "Poter, I will let you tend to the plowing and the sowing." To another he says, "James, you take care of the sheep and see that their wool is sheared at the right time." These are all five talented men. Each one is a superintendent of a department and has a large number of emloyees under him. Then, after giving forth some of the two talents and also some of the one talents, at last the master turns to one of his servants. Mothinks I see him look at her searchingly, tenderly, lovingly and pleading ly. She does not look as though she was a mental genius. But she had a good face. She looks as though she was faithful and true. Then the good master says: "Mary, I can give to thee but one talent. That is all thou art able to use. But, oh, it is a talent dear to me. I am going to trust to thee my children. While I am away I am going to leave them in thy charge. Thou art to be their nurse. Thou art to remain behind as a household servant." And of all one talented people do you know of any who have greater opportunities of usefulness and greater responsibilities for doing good then the one talented household servants-the cook, the chambermaid and the nurse?

Weigh her one talent as she bends over the cradle as nurse. Next to being a mother, the most tremendous responsibility that can come to any ordinary young woman is to be left in sole charge of a nursery. How great an influence that is but few people seem to realize! Some time ago a worldly man was faunting a celebrated pastor because his great congregations were made up, for the most part, of common people and servant girls. know it," said the noted divine. "My church is composed for the most part of just such converts as Christ and his apostles gained. But, as for the servant girls. I had rather be instrumental in converting them than almost any other class of people, for the servant girls as nurses have charge of all the growing children." But, though the greatest opportunity on earth that can come to the average one talented young woman is to be a nurse, yet many women seem to fice that noble occupation as they would a virulent one talent clerk is just as essential for plague. They would rather go and peddle groceries or pincushions or tend to factory bobbins than mold boys and girls into mighty men and women for God. Ob. ye nurses! Oh. ye young women whom God has sent as faithful bfirtams to watch the infant Moses, great is your calling! Do side if you are faithful and true under transcendent one talent of a Christian | world for Christ? nurse upon the home life!

Talents of Men In Ranks Speaking about the influence of one talented folks, shall we neglect to speak of the one talented soldier boys who so freely pour forth their life's blood for the perpetuation of their country's government? "To hear some white foam upon the coral reefs of people talk," said a prominent gentleman to me some time ago, "one would suppose that the only men who did anything for their country during the ninis and the Ole Bulls who can make civil war were Grant and Sherman and Sheridan and Lee and Stonewall Jacksing when they wave over them the son." That is not true. The civil war touch of their magic bows? Are not was mighty because the man in the Gutenberg's disciples who give to us ganks carrying a musket was faithful the printed page just as essential for and true as well as the officer carrying the dissemination of knowledge as the a sword. Yes, and the war of 1776 brain of Galilei or the sacred pen of and the war of 1812 and the war of Thomas a Kempis or the rugged elo- 1898 were mighty wars for the same guence of Thomas Carlyle or the match- reason. The common soldiers who less literary creations of William fought in those wars were ready to Shakespeare or the fireside songs of sacrifice everything for their country's good. And, my friends, this nation never need fear a foreign invasion or cutter writes whole pages in the chap- internal revolution as long as the comters of the world's progress as well as mon people, its one talented citizens, the pen of the statesman, the architect are loyal and true to their country, as and the social sage. Henry Ward their one talented ancestors have al-

Oh, the sacrifices which the common people have made for their native land migrant. He knows no one and no in the past! Many of you, perhaps, one knows him, but when he applies have read the story of the Euglish of ficer who, in 1780, under a fing of in Brooklyn the foreman gives him a truce, visited the American general, stone to cut. Here is a queri or fern; Francis Marion, aprly called the "Swamp Fox." After the business for which he came was ended, General Marion asked the representative of the English throne to stay to dinner. Bring on the dinner, Tom," said the American commander. With that one of the rough, homely clad men kicked are into pieces and rolled out some sweet potatoes. "Is that all you have for dinner?" exclaimed the English ways. Sometimes we cannot get as good as sweet potatoes. Then we lighten our belts and drink a lot of When the English officer found that

water and starve awhile." these rough, sunburned men, thinly clad and ununiformed, had for months been serving their country without pay and food, just for the love of their na-tive land, he went back to the British lines and threw up his commission and returned home. "What chance have we against such men as these?" said he. "Men who, without proper clothes and without pay, are ready to live for months on roots and berries in order that their country might be free, can never be beaten." Ab, yes, the strength nd power of our government today are ot in its few millionaires, but in the cyalty of its common people.

Who the Pirot Christians Were. If our government is dependent upon the loyalty of its one talented patriots

how much more truly can we state that our church, the beloved church of Jesus Christ, is dependent also upon the loyalty of its one talented members. When Christ established his church from whence did he draw his first recruits? Did they come from the palace? Did they come from the merchant prince's mansion? Did they come from the tents of the Roman generals? Oh, no. They came from the fisherman's but, from the laborer's fields, from the homes of the ope talented folks. The first Christian church had its congregation not clothed in silks or sating, but in homespup. The aristocracy despised Christ's disciples on account of their humble social positions. "The common people heard him gladly." Not the ten telented men and women were they; not the geniuses in finance and statecraft. His people were the ordinary, ommonplace, one talented worshipers.

It was the one talented Christians who composed the Christian church. Has it not always been the one talent ed folks who have carried it on? Who were the Christians who made the reformation of Martin Luther possible! Who were the Christians who belped John Knox shake old Scotland and shake the world? Who were the Chris tians who came over in the Mayflower and established the Puritan church of the Plymouth colony? From whence did John Wesley and Charles Wesley and George Whitefield draw most of their followers? Who made Finney end Moody the mighty religious fac tors they were? For the most part, the great masses of church members have been and are today taken from the ranks of the common people. It is the one talented folks who crowd our pews today. When you take the one talented folks out the church, like Samson, whose hair was shorn by the shears of an evil mistress, will decay and as a mighty spiritual and temporal power will lose her entire strength. Man-one talented man-you think you do not amount to much in God's church! Woman-one talented woman-you do not fully reckon your influence in prayer meeting and in Sunday school and in church pew! The church of Jesus Christ is dependent for most of its laborers and members upon the one talented people. You may belong to that class. Never desert the temple of God, which he calls his divine church But as I am trying to show the im-

portance of the one talented people in the store, the factory, the home and the church, I must not end here. I must show you that, though your in fluence is worldwide, yet there is no class of people on earth who are so ready to shirk their tasks as the one talented folks. The reaching of this parable is absolutely true. talented men went to work. They are in the treadmills. They cannot stop and get out. They have to go shead or be ground to pieces. But the one talented men think their work is of so little importance that they can stop any time and no one cares.

I enter a great merchent's store. "Come." I say, "let us his ourselves off to the woods." "Fny, nay," says he. "I cannot stop. If I did not keep working and keep my men working the payroll of my bushess would soon land me in the bankriptcy court." "Come." I say to a minister of Jesus Christ, "come, let us run awis from town." "I cannot go," says he. congregation will meet Sunfey moraing. If I am not there there will be an one to lead them in worship." But, though the president feels the importonce of his mission in the White House and the great merchant of his position God may some day lead his people out in the store and the minister of his the worldwide influence of the one tal- of an Egyptian bondage. That young position in the pulpit, how very few of ri, through your prayers, may some the common people feel the importance day be able to raise a whole family of of their work and their presence in the Christian sons and daughters. Oh, the church of God for the salvation of the

> Oh, ye one talented folks, never let a elay pass without reckoning up the importance of your prayers, your service and your consecration to God for the consummation of Christa mission on earth! May you here and now, in your ordinary lives, say: "O Christ, take me! Take my nome, take my children. take my all for thy exvice! Teach me to make good use of the one talent which is mine and thine!"

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An Interrupted Sermon The Rev. Thomas McLeod, a Brooklyn clergyman, in a sermon in the Congregational church, North Adams, Mass, recently rounded out a statement by saying. "You can put that in your pipe and smoke it." A woman who was up in front rose and in tones audible all over the church said: "Sir. we are not accustomed to such language in this pulpit. Such words are more fitting for the race track than the house of God." Mr. McLeod paused for a moment, and then retorted mildly, "I have no objection to women speaking in meeting." Whereupon the incident closed and the dominte continued his sermon.

Fiction and Public Morals. Vienna is seeking to improve its mosals by offering money prizes for "healthy novels" which will be sold on easy terms to the poorer classes and thus meet the "shocker" on its own footing. But who shall decide what is and what is not a healthy novel? Many of the authors in this country have at one time or another fallen under the ban of the self appointed censor.—Pall Mall Gazette.

London's Bad Mest. One thousand five hundred and fifty-

six tens of meat were destroyed in London last year as untit for food, according to the report of the health officers. This, however, was only a small part of the mest consumed, which reached 410,500 tons. The tables show that 23 per cent of the total was "coun try killed." 8.6 per cent town killed and 73.4 per cent either American of colonial meat, frosen.

York, Pa., is probably the only town in the world which can boast a tin church. When the congregation determined to build there investigated the cost of materials and found that stone. brick and lumber were beyond their means. Some one suggested block tin. and the house was built. The edifice is 40 by 50 and cost \$1,500. It is painted in imitation of brick

You may be busy, but if you have time to tell your frombles you are no busy enough.-Atchison Globe